

324 HIT TRAIL AT FIRST CALL IN PATERSON

Girl of 15 Is First to Respond to Sunday's Perspiring Exhortations.

MA PUSHES INTO JAM TO LEAD CONVERTS

PATERSON, N. J., April 14.—For an hour, for perhaps more than that, Billy Sunday thundered his gospel to-night to thousands and thousands—almost 2,000 had been turned away when even the trails had been filled with women sitting tailor fashion in the sawdust—when abruptly he closed his eyes and prayed in a hoarse voice. And then he called to the crowd to come forward and hit the trail.

Ushers, who knew that when he began the prayer Billy would make this first call to his hearers, hurriedly cleared away the women sitting in the sawdust directly beneath where Billy stood with closed eyes, exhorting, shouting to God and man, the sweat pouring from him as he prayed.

"Who'll come down here and give me a hand and tell me, 'I'll live for Christ the best I know how? Come on—come on and give me your hands,'" cried Billy, and there was a stir.

The Rev. George Mooney, William Arnold, the Rev. Edward Linnell of the Sunday party, Fred Seiber, the ushers—all pressed into the crowd.

"Come on—come on," Billy was saying, and he waved them toward him with swoops of his arms. "Who'll lead the way? How many will grasp my hand and say they'll make Jesus their saviour? How many will let Jesus into their lives? Come on—come!"

"Lord, Lord, for a week we have labored in Paterson and we haven't asked any one yet. How many will come to Jesus? How many will make it known?"

Stand on Benches.

A girl, a young girl, wedged her way out of the crowd eagerly. A woman with a little girl beside her followed after. Out into the press Billy's wife, her dark eyes shining eagerly, worked her way and grasped the arm of an elderly woman, blind and lame, and led her forward.

A trapezoid in front of where Billy stood was raised. He went down the steps beneath the little trapezoid nimbly and reached toward the groups of girls and women, leading them to the benches. The press gallery was standing on its pine desks to get a better view. Far in the rear men and women stooped to glimpse what was going on.

The great choir of more than 1,000 sang steadily and Billy's lips moved rapidly in prayer when he wasn't crying to the crowd to come to God.

Almost up to the first cry he gave to the crowd to come forward he was not sure that he was "hath come" to ask them. And he fought to get them forward harder than ever he fought before, persons who had seen him do the same thing before said, and more time was needed to get them.

"Just as I am," sang the choir persistently through the commotion. "Just as I am," sang the choir. "Just as I am," sang the choir. "Just as I am," sang the choir.

A pretty young girl wearing a tailored suit of gray and with tiny rosebuds rimming her tiny hat dropped into a front seat. A young woman, black and white, carrying a black hat in her hand went to a chair beside her. But as the woman in mourning was about to sit down she reached forward and lifted the gray clad girl toward her. They spoke of something that could not be heard amid the shouts of Billy and the steady chanting of the choir.

324 Hit Trail.

The pretty girl in the natty tailored suit kissed the young woman in black and sank down into her chair again, sobbing. For twenty minutes her bosom rose and fell convulsively while she twisted her damp little handkerchief in her hands as the young woman on and on and Billy shouted and prayed.

A middle aged man was the first of the men to come forward. Groups of girls had preceded him. He sat in the front row calmly. When he had come forward again it was learned that he was a local pastor, the Rev. William A. Little of the United Presbyterian Church of Paterson. The first of all to come forward was Miss Agnes Dejong of Paterson, who said she was 15 years old, a member of the Baptist Church and a worker in a shirt factory here.

"I left my father and mother back there," she said, indicating where they stood. "No, they didn't come forward."

She gets \$1 a week, she added. "No, she never had gone on strike," not yet," as she put it.

At the end of half an hour 324 hit trail hitters were sitting in the benches behind Billy. Of these fifty-six were men, if half a dozen youths in their "teens" may be counted as men.

"Stand up and repeat what I say," Billy said, and he repeated what he said. "I accept," he shouted, and they stood and said the words in chorus after him. "I accept Jesus Christ as my saviour."

He wiped his dripping face for a moment and panted. Then he closed his eyes and while they stood he prayed for them, a prayer in which he told God he knew that God would bring thousands into the fold during the revival here. As he prayed women sobbed.

Billy and Ma Both Happy.

In a moment all was system and method again. Up and down the long pine benches the hit trail hitters were grouped passed ushers and other campaign workers with cards on which were dotted lines for names, addresses, the names of their pastors and lines for church preferences.

Billy had worked twice as long to bring his first Paterson converts for-

MRS. HARRIMAN ON STAND; RESENTFUL OF SUBPOENA

Her Sympathy Lost to Young Woman Who Brought Her Into Court After Trying to Insure Her Life—Mutual's Head Testifies.



Photo copyright by American Press Association. Charles A. Peabody, president of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, and Mrs. Edward H. Harriman, leaving the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, yesterday.

Mrs. E. H. Harriman, widow of the railroad financier, testifying before Supreme Court Justice Scudder and a jury in Brooklyn yesterday in the suit of Miss Sarah Lynch against the Mutual Life Insurance Company for \$25,000, alleging breach of contract, said that she had lost all sympathy for Miss Lynch after the young woman had served her with a subpoena.

"Then," said Frederick W. Sparks, counsel for the plaintiff, "you did have sympathy for her before you were subpoenaed?"

"Yes," the sympathy I have for every woman who is struggling to make her living," Mrs. Harriman replied.

Mrs. Harriman appeared to have recovered from the recent illness which caused the court to send a physician to her home.

It is Miss Lynch's contention that she was commissioned to insure Mrs. Harriman's life, that being regarded by the public as the company's official as a good advertisement and a neat way to interest women generally in life insurance. Miss Lynch was on the point of winning Mrs. Harriman over, after thirteen months of effort, she asserts, when some one high in authority in the company, presumably Charles A. Peabody, the president, advised Mrs. Harriman not to take out a policy—not through Miss Lynch, at any rate.

Miss Lynch, a writer of negro dialect stories, testified that she went to the general offices of the Mutual Life in May, 1912, to propose a plan for educating women in the matter of life insurance. The plan involved getting some well known woman to take out a policy as a starter. Miss Lynch said she talked with Thomas Bell, superintendent of the

ward as he did in Philadelphia. But neither he nor his campaign managers could regret the size of the harvest.

Owing to the special appeal for attendance to-night and a plea to local employers to let their girls and other workers off this evening half an hour before closing time—an appeal readily granted—Billy had in his smaller Tabernacle here to-night at least two-thirds as many as he could crowd into his Philadelphia Tabernacle. And half as many Paterson converts came forward at the first appeal to-night as came from Philadelphia at his first appeal to them there. And Billy and Ma and everybody therefore were happy.

"Girls, let Hackensack do it," Billy announced amid laughter at the opening of the night meeting when calling on the collection. "You girls forget the plate—let it go by."

"I left my father and mother back there," she said, indicating where they stood. "No, they didn't come forward."

She gets \$1 a week, she added. "No, she never had gone on strike," not yet," as she put it.

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RAE TANZER, CALM, PLEADED NOT GUILTY

Her Lawyer Predicts She Will Never Be Brought Up for Trial.

MONTHS DELAY LIKELY

Rae Tanzer pleaded not guilty yesterday before Judge Cushman in the United States District Court to a charge of using the mails to defraud, the outcome of her attempt to sue James W. Osborne for \$50,000 for "breach of promise."

In a blue serge tailored suit, wearing a blue straw hat from which tilted upward a single long black eucalyptus, the petite Miss Tanzer shook her head as she pleaded with an air of innocence. She smiled as she hurried from the court room to offer the \$5,000 bail in which she was held.

Outside the court her lawyer, Harold Spiegelberg, declared his belief that the young woman would never be brought to trial on the charge. Spiegelberg said that her letters to James W. Osborne contained no hint of a demand for money and that therefore she couldn't be suspected of trying to defraud the lawyer. Spiegelberg said he believed that Miss Tanzer's testimony against some one else was what the Government really wanted. He added that he would be ready to go to trial in a week.

There is little likelihood of such speedy action, however. Rapidly as United States Attorney H. Snowden Marshall has been clearing away the accumulation of cases, the average wait from indictment to trial has been three months.

David Slade of Slade & Slade, Miss Tanzer's attorneys in the action against James W. Osborne, who has been indicted with him on a charge of using the mails to defraud, has sent a telegram on Tuesday night to Mr. Marshall from New Haven saying that he will appear to-morrow at Mr. Marshall's office to plead a case.

Albert J. McCulloch, the private detective who is said to have investigated for the Slades in Miss Tanzer's suit, did not show up to plead yesterday, nor did Mr. Marshall's men, armed with a warrant, find him. Mr. Marshall's office at 11 A. M. misinterpreting a telephone message, sent a messenger to find him, but he was not at home. He is said to be in a rooming house in the city. No more was heard till about 4 P. M., when Assistant United States Attorney J. H. Fessenden said a man whom he called upon saying that he was McCulloch and that he was "coming right downtown from Fourteenth street" to give himself up. No one appeared.

SLADE MAKES CHARGES.

Says He Will Expose U. S. District Attorney's Office.

New Haven, Conn., April 14.—Attorney David Slade, with his brother, Maxwell Slade, has been indicted by the Federal Grand Jury in connection with the Rae Tanzer case, stopped over in this city yesterday.

Slade, Mass., and gave out a statement regarding the action of United States District Attorney Marshall. In part the statement read:

"My brother Maxwell and I stand back of each and every one of our acts in behalf of Miss Tanzer, when we were her attorneys. Mr. Marshall's indictment is a failure and a disgrace. It is a disgrace to the United States District Attorney's Office."

"The United States District Attorney has been quoted as saying that he will produce Oliver Osborne. If an Oliver Osborne is produced, we will show to the community who is the person who is, and that is not the person that he is claimed to be by Mr. Marshall."

"Under the circumstances, I am glad that an indictment has been handed down against me. If that will give me the opportunity I sought to expose the office of the United States District Attorney and its methods, and further expose the return of a sealed verdict to-day."

Nevertheless the collection amounted to \$6,000.

The fact that Sir Henry Knollys, chairman of the Business Men's Campaign for Prohibition in England, an organization backed by the King, Gen. Kitchener, Lloyd George and others, had asked in London yesterday for Billy's cable address, caused the reporters to look toward Lady Hope at the end of the afternoon meeting to see whether Billy would be a success in England, in her opinion.

"I think," Lady Hope told the reporters, "that Mr. Sunday would be a great force for good so far as the English prohibition movement is concerned. English audiences, I believe, would respond to him, especially after they had begun to grasp his mannerisms and phrases."

"I suppose," said Billy when approached on the matter of going to

BOY ARRESTED FOR MENACING TEACHER

"Clutching Hand" Member With Revolver Threatened to "Do" Her.

A threat made by Dominick Patateo, 12 years old, who attends Public School 106 at 253 Lafayette street, that he would "do for" his teacher, Miss Catherine F. Seebeck, before noon, resulted in his arrest yesterday morning by the Children's Society and the discovery of a revolver in his pocket. He was found guilty of juvenile delinquency on the special charge of carrying a weapon by Justice Hoyt in Children's Court, and remanded to the custody of a probation officer.

A day or two ago Patateo bumped into Miss Seebeck in passing from one room to another and, being somewhat the smaller of the two, was sent reeling. Upon resenting the mishap with a flourish, he was sent to his seat. That evening he sought a friend in the "Clutching Hand Club," who with him owned the revolver in a sort of partnership. He was overheard making his threat yesterday against Miss Seebeck and arrested by a Children's Society officer.

At the head of a list decorated around the edges with knives and pistols of picked men of the "Clutching Hand Club," his name was found. The club, however, is a secret organization in the neighborhood of 380 Broome street, where he lives.

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Announcement

This Store will close at 3:30 P.M.
to-day on account of the
dedication of
The Isidor and Ida Straus Memorial
in
Straus Park, 106th St. and Broadway.
R.H. Macy & Co.

AMUSEMENTS. These New York Leading Theatres Have No Dealings With the Tyson Company. EMPIRE (Ruey & 43rd St.) Evs. 8:15. Chas. Frohman & David Belasco's ALL STAR CAST CELEBRATED CASE. Seats for the entire engagement, terminating May 20, now on sale. KNICKERBOCKER (Ruey & 38th St.) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. FADS AND FANCIES . Next Monday at 8:15. Seats to-day 4 A. M. THE HYPHEN A Play of American Patriotism by JUSTUS MILES FORMAN. GEO. CONAN'S THEATRE (Ruey & 43rd St.) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. "IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE" A LAUGHING RIOT. HUDSON (44th St. & Broadway) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. THE SHOW SHOP . HARRIS ILLINGTON (44th St. & Broadway) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. THE LIFE OF LIE . ALICE IN WONDERLAND (44th St. & Broadway) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. THE SONG SONGS . GLOBE (Broadway & 40th St.) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. MONTGOMERY & STONE . ELTINGE (43rd St. & Broadway) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. THE SONG SONGS . SHUBERT (Thea. 44th St. & Broadway) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. TRILBY . LYRIC (42d St. & Broadway) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. THE ONLY GIRL . COMEDY (43rd St. & Broadway) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. The White Feather . PLAYHOUSE (43rd St. & Broadway) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. SINNERS . CURT (43rd St. & Broadway) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. UNDER COVER . PARK THEATRE (Columbus Circle) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. CHILDREN'S REVOLUTION . ASTOR (42d St. & Broadway) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. THE WIDOW . STANDARD (43rd St. & Broadway) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. MUTT & JEFF IN MEXICO . MANHATTAN (43rd St. & Broadway) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. THE BUBBLE . CASINO (43rd St. & Broadway) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. THE ONLY GIRL . 39th ST. LOU TELLEGEN (43rd St. & Broadway) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. THE ONLY GIRL . WARFIELD AUCTIONEER (43rd St. & Broadway) Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. THE ONLY GIRL . 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